

## The Times' Daily Short Story.

## A Convenient Wood Box.

(Original.)  
"Grandma, tell us a story."  
"What kind of a story?"  
"Oh, tell us about something that happened when you were a girl on the old plantation."

"Well, I'll tell you about the moment of greatest suspense of my whole life." The old lady laid aside her work, took a girl on one knee, a boy on the other, and the rest clung to the big chair.

"Long before any of you were born," she began, "the negroes were slaves. When the great war that freed them came on, they all left us except Uncle Ben. Many of them left us before they were proclaimed free, but Uncle Ben didn't. He stayed with us all through those terrible times and was very useful in helping us to keep what the northern soldiers wanted to take from us."

"There was a young fellow—he was between boy and man—living on a plantation near ours whom I liked very much. He was seventeen, and so was I. His name was George. One day George came to the house very much excited and told us that the Federal army was coming and the soldiers were taking everything they could get their hands on. We must hide what they could eat or carry away."

"We called Ben into the house—we were in the kitchen at the time—and asked him if he knew of any place where we could put things to keep the Yankee soldiers from finding them. We suggested the well, but he said so much had been hidden in wells that a well was the first place a soldier would look for plunder. We talked of hollow trees, bushes and such like, but Ben wouldn't listen to using any of them. He said the best place in which to hide things from a soldier was right under his nose."

"Suddenly he sprang for a big wood box we kept in the kitchen beside the stove. He threw out the wood, then got his tools—he was a good carpenter, Ben—and made a new bottom to the box about a third of the way from the top. Beneath was a vacant space big enough to hold two or three trunks. Ben made an opening in the lower part by nailing a couple of the boards so loosely that we could pull out the nails with our fingers. As soon as he had finished his work we put all our valuables in the lower part and filled the upper part with wood, so that no one would suspect there was anything but wood in the box."

"We had scarcely finished when we heard a distant clatter of horses' hoofs. At the same time George ran in white

as a sheet and said he had been with a party of citizens who had fired on the Federal troops. They were chasing him and if they caught him would likely hang him, for soldiers don't treat citizens the same as soldiers; citizens are expected to take no part in war."

"George's danger drove the red out of my cheeks in an instant. I had a lot of it then, though I haven't any now. Like a flash, I took the loose boards out of the wood box. George got into the lower part, though there was little room left, and I put back the boards and the nails just in time to prevent a lot of mounted soldiers who rode up to the kitchen door from seeing me do it. One of them came in and asked where that bushwhacker was—the soldiers called fighting citizens bushwhackers—who had been firing on his men. I told him to look for himself, and he searched the house from garret to cellar."

"He didn't find George, and finally, in order to divert his attention, I told him I'd get him up something to eat. That tempted him, and I got some bacon out of the cupboard and fried it, with a couple of potatoes. I also made some coffee—that is, chicory; we had no coffee, because the blockade of the coast prevented our getting any from abroad where it grows. I offered him a chair, but he preferred to sit on the wood box. That scared me so that it was all I could do to attend to my cooking. Then he began to drum with his heels on the side of the box, which gave out a hollow sound. I ran to the box for some wood. He got down while I lifted the lid and took out a stick. Then he got up and went to drumming again. I rushed for another stick and kept taking so much wood that he finally took the chair I had offered him."

"All this time I was in agony. I didn't care if they found the valuables, George being so much more important. Every minute I feared he would be obliged to cough or move and betray his location, but no sound came from the wood box. I'd made such a hot fire putting on so much wood that before I knew it, preoccupied as I was, the bacon was burned to a crisp, and the potatoes, too, for that matter. The man said if I hadn't been such a 'good looking girl' he'd have set me down for a fool. There were no more bacon and potatoes except in the wood box, so I poured coffee for him and the men outside. Then they rode away."

"When George came out he could scarcely stand for the strain he had been under, and as for me—I fell down on the floor in a heap. George didn't say any more thing on the troops as a citizen. He joined the southern army and at the close of the war came out an officer. That's his sword hanging there over the mantel."

"Grandpa!" exclaimed every child at once.

"Grandpa," replied the old lady, and in her eye one might see a picture of far past. GERTRUDE GOWAN

\$206,940  
ASKED BY GIRL

## Wants Damages for Wounded Heart, for Slander

## AND WAGES DUE HER

Anna Van Scoten, Handsome Lace Export, Lines up Suits to Keep Reine Family of New York Busy.

New York, June 12.—More than \$200,000 in suits against the wealthy Heine family of New York and Switzerland, were begun in this city yesterday by Miss Anna M. Van Scoten, a handsome and very attractive young woman who expects to keep the Heine family busy in court for some time to come.

Miss Scoten asks for a trifle of \$1,940 on account of salary as a lace expert; an aggregate of \$55,000 for alleged slanderous remarks; and brings a breach of promise action for \$150,000.

The young woman has much to commend her in the eyes of the jury. She is striking in appearance, tall, lithe of form, with black hair of the "raven" shade and dark eyes of the "luminous" quality. In contrast she is blessed with a pink and white complexion which she alleges was much admired by young Arthur Heine. She has traveled in Europe and speaks several languages.

The action of breach of promise is against Arthur Heine, a son of Arnold E. Heine, who is a conspicuous figure in New York money life.

His brother-in-law, Rudolph Reinhardt, is sued for \$25,000 for alleged slander.

Oscar Edison and William D. Dreyfuss, employees of the Heine concern, are sued for \$15,000 each on similar charges.

## AMUSEMENT NOTES

At The Opera House Saturday June 15.

The aim of modern writers of the drama is to come as close to nature as possible. A natural play with natural actors is bound to please. In "No Mother to Guide Her" which will be presented at the opera house next Saturday evening, there will be no lack of human interest and the company has been selected with such great care that each one is especially suited for the part he or she is to play. Miss Lillian Mortimer is the authoress. Her reputation is too well known to need more than a passing word. In her play she has introduced a character by the name of "Bunco," a homeless wail who has a great big heart and all the brightness of wit which comes to those who have to struggle with the world all alone. The story of the play is intensely interesting and is presented with elaborate production. Prices, 25, 35, 50 cents. Seats on sale at the Red Cross pharmacy, Thursday.

## THINGS THEATRICAL

Mrs. Patrick Campbell has scored abroad in Ibsen's "Hedda Gabler." It has been announced that Caroleita Nilsson will appear in Dr. Leopold Kramph's Russian play "On the Eve" at the expiration of her present contract.

William Vaughn Moody, the brilliant author of "The Great Divide," has gone to Europe. Traveling with him is Ridgely Torrence, in whose play, "Hedda and Abelard," Mme. Nazimova is to appear.

Marion Terry is to be the heroine of "The Hypocrites" in London. Charles Frohman will produce the piece in the British capital at the beginning of next autumn, when Miss Terry will be supported almost wholly by English artists.

George M. Cohan's musical comedy for the roof of the New Amsterdam theater, New York, this season will be entitled "The Honeymooners." This prolific writer is also at work upon another new musical play called "Young Napoleon."

George H. Broadhurst, author of "The Man of the Hour" and "The Mills of the Gods," has been commissioned by Henry B. Harris to write a play for Robert Edson. The scenes of Mr. Broadhurst's new play are laid, it is said, in a locale never previously exploited for stage presentation.

## A Brotherly Act.

Admiral Lord Charles Boreasford commanded a naval brigade in the Sudan when the British forces were there. One day when the Arabs were making a terrific onslaught the admiral's life was saved by a mule which fell down upon him. When the square had been reformed and the Arabs were repulsed, Lord Charles was rescued. He looked at the mule for a moment and then remarked gratefully, "Now, that poor beast did what I should call a brotherly act."

## The Back Yard.

A fruit tree in the back yard is worth two family trees in a glass case. —Gentry Sentinel.

The back yard has high civic and national duties to perform. Much of a city's claim to beautification must rest within its small inclosure, and if ever America is to know something of England's and Germany's floral distinction the back yard must be the prime factor in securing this honor. —Chicago Tribune.

## Public Horse Baths.

In Guadalajara, Mexico, there are public horse baths, where the animals thoroughly enjoy swimming after the day's heat and dust. After the bath the horses are given a thorough scrubbing and rubdown in the shallow, shady part of the pool.

## MUSIC AT MEALS.

It Has Its Advantages, and Then Again It Hasn't.

Let us meditate for a moment upon music in restaurants. The fiery debate upon Lord's Day legislation has called one aspect of it into public notice, and the whole subject deserves overhauling. Some like to be fiddled at while Fletcherizing, some don't. The innkeeper, however, seems to favor the fiddling, no doubt believing that "music hath charms to soothe the savage guest."

Much may be said in its favor. It mellows the clatter of dishes, softens the heart of the waiter and tends to fend off pulmonary affections by encouraging the practice of yelling. At the same time it advertises the theater, thus contributing not a little to popular gaiety. If the band plays the tantalizing strains of "I Like You Like You'd Like I Didn't Like You Like I Did," people remind one another that "Whoop-de-doodum" is in town. And whenever it falls to our lot to dine with the exceedingly deaf there's nothing so convenient as the music. It enables the deaf to hear what we say, though unfortunately it prevents us from hearing what they say. This difficulty is got around if both parties to the dinner are deaf. I used to know an all but stone deaf couple who regularly dined in a musical restaurant and got taken up for the ensuing twenty-four hours.

On the other hand some fairly potent objections are raised against the fiddling. Careful Fletcherizers can only with difficulty keep time with the music. Sojourners from the rural glades where a repast is gone about with deep solemnity, resent the intrusion of operatic frivolity. Musical critics bewail the technique of gustatory orchestras and disdainfully intimate they've heard better. And now and then, a pianissimo passage suddenly following the molto con brio, persons of sentimental inclination find themselves declining tender propositions to the occupants of adjoining tables. This, you know, is very discouraging.

Clearly there's a contradiction—isn't there?—between the arrangement that provides small tables, as if to facilitate conversation and the arrangement that almost drowns conversation with music. I hope our restaurateurs will think this over. Personally, I enjoy the fiddling, only I don't want it too near or too clamorous, and I insist that all fiddle-restauranters should seat us at a table so tiny that we don't have to shout. The arrangement involves some sacrifice of space, but I think that the music brought on singly instead of in shoals. But it is more healthful, I fancy, to measure one's dinner by the clock than to commute it by the square yard. —Boston Transcript.

## WHAT IS WORN.

The Daisy Fashionable—The Popular Ruffled Sleeve.

Daisies are the most likable flowers of spring. Men admire hats adorned with these flowers. To men all flowers are either daisies or roses. The former are suggestive of spring bonnets, while the latter are for wear all the year round, men think.

Lace ruffles are the sleeves used now in net evening gowns. The ruffles car-



NEW EMPIRE EFFECT—5652, 5544.

ry out the oriental idea of full, flowing sleeves which were predicted for summer wear.

Plaid and novelty materials are combined in summer suitings—the striped skirt with the plaid cloth jacket, for instance.

A practical suiting for hard usage that is three-quarters wool comes in two tone gray checks and stripes, yard wide.

Among the lingerie waists there is one of French lawn with an elaborate jacket effect of German Valenciennes lace, embroidered medallions on the front and lace medallions on the shoulder. It has three-quarter sleeves.

Many gowns are made princess in front and empire in the back, which mode requires a perfect figure.

What is known as the new empire skirt or the one that is extended up the back to give a short waisted effect is much used. In the present instance it is combined with one of the prettiest of the overwaists that is crossed in surplised style. The gown is made of plaid chiffon voile, with trimmings of plain color. The guimpe is of embroidered net, with frills of Valenciennes lace. —JUDIC CHOLLET.

## Electric Sparks.

The Imperial Turkish government has decided to establish several wireless telegraph stations in the empire. At present there are only two.

In 1870 there were only 200 telephones in all Europe and 380 in the United States. Today a comparatively small town like Genoa has over 2,000 telephones in working order.

Up to this time the diameter of the globe has not been arrived at within 1,000 feet, but Nikola Tesla says that his system of wireless telegraphy will be the means of reducing this margin of error to within fifty feet or less.

## IN LOCAL MARKETS

## Market on All Green Vegetables is Firm

## OWING TO COLD WEATHER

Pork Products Firm—Eggs in Good Demand—Dairy Butter Plenty at 23c a Pound—Old Potatoes Firm.

Barre, Vt., June 12, 1907.

Market on all green vegetables is firm owing to cold weather.

Pork products firm. Eggs in good demand.

Wholesale prices are as follows:

Dressed pork—7½¢@8c.  
Veal—firm at 8½¢@9c.  
Chickens and fowls—17¢@18c.  
Eggs—average supply at 17¢@18c.  
Butter—creamery, 23¢@25c. Dairy plenty at 23c. for fancy goods.  
Native Rhubarb—1½¢ per pound.  
Native Lettuce—65¢@75c. per dozen.  
Old potatoes firm and in good demand.

## RICKER'S ST. JOHNSBURY MARKET.

Cows Are Lower—Beef Selling Well—Hogs Inclined to Be Lower.

St. Johnsbury, June 11.—Milkers are lower, beef is selling well, as are also calves. Hogs are inclined to be lower.

The receipts at W. A. Ricker's for the week ending June 11 were:

Poultry, 1,000 lbs., 10¢@11c.  
Lamb, 10, 3¢@4c.  
Hogs 350, 5¢@5½c.  
Cattle, 50, 3¢@3½c.  
Calves, 700, 3¢@3½c.  
Milk cows, 20, \$25¢@45.

## IN BOSTON MARKETS.

Butter is Dull and Offerings Large—Eggs Weak.

Boston, June 12.—Butter is dull in the local market and offerings are so large that sales are hard to put through at full quotations. There is no change in cheese. Supplies are large and the market, except for fine stock, is small. Eggs continue in good supply and in the lack of an active demand prices favor the buyer.

Quotations follow:

Butter—Creamery, extras, Vermont and New Hampshire 24c, northern New York 23½¢@24c, western 23½¢@24c, firsts, northern 23c, western 23c, eastern creamery, best marks 23¢@23½c, fair to good 22¢@23½c, dairy, fancy 22¢@23c, common to good 18¢@21c, western imitation creamery 20¢@22c, western ladies 19¢@20c, packing stock 18¢@19c, renovated butter 20¢@21c, box and print butter 19¢@20c.

Cheese—New stock New York twins, fancy 12½¢@13c, fair to good 10¢@12c, Vermont twins, fancy 12½¢@13c, fair to good 10¢@12c, old stock New York twins, fancy 1 ½¢@14½c, fair to good 13¢@14c, Vermont twins, fancy 14½¢@15c, fair to good 13¢@14c.

Eggs—Fancy henry 29c, eastern, fancy 18¢@19c, common to good 16¢@17c, western, fancy 16¢@16½c, choice 15½¢@16c, common to good 15c, fresh laid southern 15c, western dries 13½¢@14½c.

Note: The above quotations represent the prices obtained by receivers for wholesale lots and are not jobbing prices.

## A COMICAL LAWSUIT.

Odd Revenge of the Whimsical Count De Lauraguais.

The Count de Lauraguais was one of the most singular characters of a whimsical time. He was full of oddities and had a reckless spirit of daring. The boldness of his language and action once drew upon him the displeasure of Louis XVI, who banished him from Paris, but he came back on a fateful day and was seen in the very face of the court walking about a race course. The king winked at the escapade. Such a culprit was incorrigible.

But one of the most absurd of his antics had to do with the Prince D., a very dull courtier, against whom he had a grudge. One day the count applied very gravely to a physician, asking if it were possible for a person to die of ennui.

"Such a thing," said the doctor, "would be very singular and very rare."

"But what I want to know," said the count, "is whether it would be possible."

"Well," answered the doctor, "a long continued state of ennui might induce some disease, such as consumption, and in that sense it might cause the patient's death."

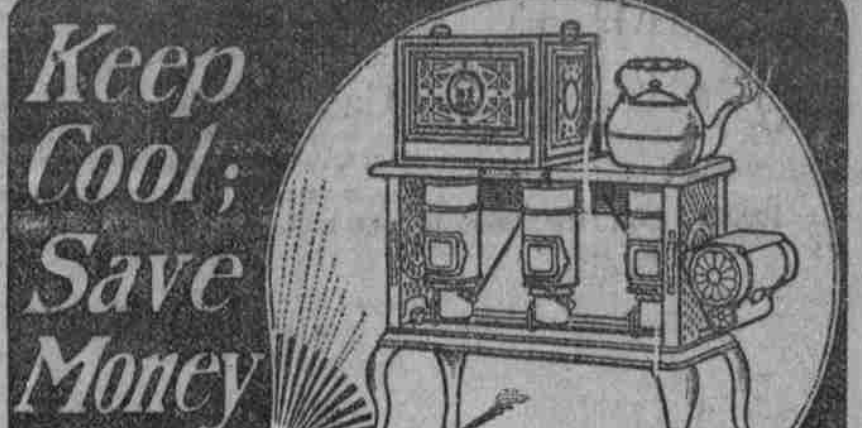
On this the consultation was written down and signed at the count's request and the fee paid.

Next he went to an advocate and asked whether he could make a legal complaint against a man who by any means whatsoever had formed a design against his life. The advocate assured him that there was not the least doubt of it and in his turn signed a declaration. Armed with these documents, the Count de Lauraguais instituted criminal proceedings against Prince D., who, he declared, had formed the design of trying him to death!

Of course the suit ended in laughter, but he had had the satisfaction of telling the world how his enemy impressed him.

## Feasting Animals.

Animals are often able to bear very protracted fasting. In the Italian earthquakes of 1793 two hogs were buried in the ruins of a building. They were taken out alive forty-two days later, but very lean and weak.



For cool cooking, less work and least fuel-expense use a

## NEW PERFECTION

## Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

—the ideal stove for summer. Does everything that any other kind of stove will do. Any degree of heat instantly. Made in three sizes and fully warranted. At your dealer's, or write our nearest agency for descriptive circular.



The Rayo Lamp is the best lamp for all-round household use. Made of brass throughout and beautifully nickel-plated. Perfectly constructed; absolutely safe; unexcelled in light-giving power; an ornament to any room. Every lamp warranted. If not at your dealer's, write to our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK (Incorporated)

## HUGHES VETOES TWO-CENT BILL

## Says Measure Represents a Policy Seriously Mistaken

## PREGNANT WITH DISASTER

Not Based on Investigation—An Arbitrary and Unintelligent Effort to Meet Disaffection—Two Wrongs Not Right.

Albany, N. Y., June 12.—Governor Hughes yesterday vetoed the bill which would have compelled a flat passenger rate of two cents a mile on every railroad system in the state more than 150 miles long.

In his veto message the governor says that "the passage of the bill was not preceded by legislative investigation or suitable inquiry under the authority of the state. Nor is the fixing of this rate predicted on reports or statistics officially collected which would permit a fair conclusion as to the justice of its operation with reference to others within its purview."

"It is of the greatest importance not only that railroad corporations should be compelled to respect their public obligations, but also that they should be permitted to operate under conditions which give a fair return for their service. Upon this depends not simply the security of investors, but the security of their employees and the protection of every form of industry and commerce through the maintenance and extension of necessary transportation facilities."

"Nothing could be more opposed to the interests of the community as a whole than to cripple the transportation corporations by arbitrary reduction of earnings."

Recount Bill Passed in New York.

Albany, N. Y., June 12.—The Senate yesterday passed the New York city recount bill over the veto of Acting Mayor McCowan of New York city. The bill now goes to the Governor for approval.

## INDIA AND CEYLON TEA.

Tea Tastes of the People Changing—Imports into North America Show a Phenomenal Increase.

That the tea trade of North America is and has been for some years undergoing a revolution is proven by the remarkable increase in the importation of India and Ceylon tea in the past thirty years. In 1874 the importations of British grown teas (India and Ceylon) amounted to 4,723,370 pounds. Five years later they had risen to 13,608,606 pounds, while still another five years saw a further enormous increase, or an importation of 33,009,665 pounds. The next three years, or in 1905, the quantity of India and Ceylon tea imported footed up 40,425,735 pounds. These figures show to what an extent the taste of tea drinkers is changing from the weak and more or less watery teas of other countries to the richer flavored and full bodied teas of India and Ceylon. Tea drinkers now realize that India and Ceylon tea is pure. They also understand that in all the processes it goes through in preparation for the table only the most approved and scientific machinery is used, and for that reason this tea is free from any impurities that must of necessity become a part of tea prepared by hand.

AGAINST KANSAS RATE LAW.

The Counsel For Railroads Files a Petition.

Kansas, City, June 12.—In the United States district court here yesterday Frank Huggins, representing the eighteen principal railroads in Missouri, filed an amended petition to restrain the state from enforcing the two cent passenger rate law.

## CHURCH AND CLERGY.

Rev. Joseph E. Cross of Nashua, N. H., inventor, artist, writer and founder of a new church, called "The Christian Disciple," is making plans to encircle the world with Bible classes.

Canon Lyon, the blind vicar of Sherborne, Dorset, England, has intimated his intention of resigning his vicariate after forty years' occupancy of it. The canon will be eighty years old in September.

Rev. George E. Eckman of New York declared before the Methodist Social union of Chicago that the gospel must be dramatized to carry on the work of salvation, as this is the day of action, not preaching.

The young men of the Church of Scotland and of the United Free church have formed a joint society in Edinburgh, looking toward a final and formal union of their denominations. They call their club the Church Union association.

Rev. Dr. Aled, the new pastor of the Fifth Avenue Baptist church, New York, refused to live in the parsonage, next door, because he is a "fresh air fiend," and now the sign of a woman's tailor hangs from the former pastorage, while Dr. Aled lives in a flat near Central park.

## Mustard Cures.

Mustard is the nearest approach to a universal cure-all. Few pains will not give way before a mustard plaster, and a wide range of internal inflammations from colds and other causes may be stopped by its timely application. It is the first and best resort in threatened pneumonia, congestion of the lungs or determined colds on the chest.

## THE PAINTERS.

Rosa Bonheur, the noted artist, hated shirts and nearly all her lifetime worked in male attire.

Melissomier is said to have received the record price of \$50,000 for painting the portrait of Mrs. Mackay.

Charles Dana Gibson's first published drawing made his reputation, and before he was twenty-one he was earning \$400 a month.

Mrs. Ruth Jewett Burgess, wife of John W. Burgess, Roosevelt professor at the University of Berlin, will paint a portrait of Prince Augustus Wilhelm, fourth son of Emperor Wilhelm of Germany.

## They Go Together.

"Any bottles? Any rags?"  
"Queer combination you deal in, my friend."

"Not so queer. People as has bottles generally has rags."—Washington Herald.



## Baker's Extracts

## COMPLY WITH ALL FOOD LAWS

This is a guarantee of both their flavoring value and their healthfulness. Flavoring extracts are something of which you cannot afford to use anything but the best—Baker's.

## BAKER EXTRACT COMPANY

## Boom! Boom!! Boom!!!



That's the way Grant's guns thundered at Vicksburg and Lee's guns thundered at Fredericksburg. Each of them thundered a little louder than the other fellow at each place and won the battle.

The war is over long ago, but booming still wins.

Make this town and the country around it your battleground, and then boom!

If you boom loud enough, people will come from afar off to find out what's up. Then a little more booming will take them prisoners and add them to the population. Then they will begin booming, and other willing captives will come in.

This is the inside history of every town on earth that amounts to anything more than a hill of beans.

Booming may be done in many ways. A board of trade can do it. A commercial club or business men's club can do it. You can do it individually.

If you don't believe in this town, why do you live here? If you do believe in it, why don't you boom it? Every new family means money in your pocket if you are in business here or own property here. If you make your living by working here, every increase of population tends to increase your wages, every new industry brought to town tends to enlarge your opportunities for making a good living.

Batteries in a battle boom together. If only one gun booms now and then it helps some, but when they all boom together something big is going to happen right off. It's just the same with town booming. When we all boom together, the things we desire to have happen will begin happening.

Now, suppose you who read this suggest through the columns of this paper some method of mauling our boom batteries and making a noise that will bring people running into this town to go into business, start a factory, develop some of our natural resources.

N. B.—BOOM! BOOM!! BOOM!!!